

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1865.

grown green, r akies band green, the earth is between sees and mine. Life's golden chain ten lengthiesed by year links again and

In the floids that lie over the shadowy bo

MIRIAM THORN.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY SYSSING POST, BY MRS. H. A. HEYDON,

CHAPTER III.

CHAPTER III.

On Monday afternoon Uncle Nothaniel came in from the meadow saying,

"Laoy, I think I will ride over to Lenox and see Denson Steel and Elder Johnson, and try if we can't gut Mr. Hale to stay with un. I don't like to put it of, we may lose him, and we shall not soon have an opportunity of getting such a man."

Anna Laoy did not object, but said quietly:

"I hope he will stay, for I bagan to fear we should never get say one who could please all, and Mr. Hale seems from your account of him to be the heat one we have had."

"Yes! there will not be a dissenting voice in the church. I can unly affeld he will not stay on such a salary as our accisty onn affect, but I will gladly, add a hembred to my subscription that I proposed giving to help him. I only wonder seems of the large sity churches have not seemed him, they try to measpeline all the talent there is in the ministry."

I was very anxious to know the result of my medic's salation, and I was dure attent Lucy shared it, although she did not allude to the subject again after he left.

I think she was a little fairful I should question her about him, for the seem answered that "she would praft over to use litts. Rothing, a poor cripple, by whose side she might often he found, shearing the loudiness of the hundle of her weld that is provip houghest of fairness, and "Baxtor's Baints Best" in her hands.

Very sonn I now her coming from the pantry with her weld filled hasher at dainties on he arm, a lovely houghest of fairness, and "Baxtor's Baints Best" in her hands.

I was should dail "Be vield the considitor he had meaning the hands of her procurse, and the music of her well stay until we can find some one to take his place, but he will not receive any subsery at all. "Be vield the considitor he had meaning the hands of her procursed up the hands one to take he procurse in the hands of her procurse one to take here the hands.

Your soun I now her coming from the pantry with her will mean the heart and the meaning the hands.

-alseping under a summer morning sun—the sparkling waves washing the white shell-strewn beach. Arching above the summer see was a sky of blue—the clear, integes blue of a June day, flecked here and these by white fleey clouds. In the foreground stood a fall, dark cliff, jutting its rugged face into the clear water. At its base stood a young girl, her fair face shaded by rich brown curls, and her attitude in its unconnectous graces a triumph of artistic skill. She stood looking out over the water, with a look so sad, so patient, you knew that shining, treacherous ocean had buried her scribly all; and yet above the sadness of her face seemed to shine as one gased a hope sure and steadfast, not of earth, or earthly joy, but of a reunion is that far-off land toward which this sorrow had turned her feet.

"Aunt Lucy, who painted this picture? Whe is this young girl looking so patiently out over the wreck of her life?" I exclaimed as the meaning of this wonderful picture became clear to my mind.

"Ah, Grace! you can read it then? I thought so," said Aunt Lucy, covering the picture.

"Don't take it away, Aunt Lucy, but tall me its stery."

"I will, my child, but it is a long, sad one:"

se," said Aunt Locy, covering the picture.

"Don't take it away, Aunt Lucy; but tell me its story."

"I will, my child, but it is a long, and one;" and sitting by the window where we could watch the setting sen falling upon the picture, and crewning the head of the young girl with a halo she told use of her life.

"This picture, Green, was given me by Phillp Hale. He painted it from memory while he was wandering in Sprie. Learning from Mrs. Steel where he is stopping, that Denoen Nile's wife was formally from Lyle Beach, he ashed my maiden name; and hearing it was Lucy Earl, he lost no time in coming to see me, and bringing this picture which he had painted for me.

"I saw your look of curprise when I was so startled at his name, but I could not explain until I lied seen him and heard him tell his story. There might no uses mistake, it might not be the Philip I had so long mourned as dead. "You years I have known Philip, even from his callishness—fee we then lived at Lyle Stanch, and your heighbors—and he was like a younger heather to me.

"His father, Jindry Hale, was an Kaglish gon-lieuten, a brother of Str Philip Hale, of Leight.

remove by blood—the fortieth in sympathy,—and a teacher, young as I was, in Lenex high school.

"Before they came I had no company but Philip. My lack of money and position did not commend me to Madam Winthrop's circle, and the coming of the Thorns' was to me the beginning of a new life.

"Without affecting the grandeur of 'Ross Hill,' they lived in simple elegance.

"There was no suggestion of a cabinet ware-room in their home; but every article was so-lected and arranged by the article skill of Dr. Thorn, and the faulties taste of Miss Olivia. Rara, beautiful pictures—sweet forest neoks, glowing under a summer sua, brilliant autumn seems, and soft, misty mountain peaks, locked down from the walls; with here and there agem, copied from some of the old masters, Murillo's 'Infant Baint John,' locked with his clear, spiritual eyes, into one's heart—while Raphae's 'Madonna' bent lovingly own the 'Infant Savious,' oradied on her bosons. Choice cabinets of shells filled the deep recesses by the library windows, and from its many shelves the best editions of the best authors, ancient and modern, looked temptingly down.

"To this beautiful home I was always welcome—and how much I enjoyed it, no one can tell who had not lived as I had all my life, with the wants of my roul, for home lova, and genial, outivated society ungratified.

"Dr. Thorn, with his gread, schelarly face; and Miss Olivia, with her simple, high-bred manner, were my ideals of middle-eged perfection. And Miriam was a sweet, bright, happy girt, the idea of her father, the darling of her gentle aust, who had received her a seared trust from her dying near tegether, in a quiet country place, the children were thrown much tegether,

"I be she children were thrown much tegether,

"He samily occurred of his wheter, a maides lady some years edge than himself, and his daughter, the Miriam Thorn of whom I have so often spoken.

"I cannot tell you, Grace, how dear Miriam became to me, with what love I regarded her. I was an orphan, living with occurrent, the fourth remove by blood—the fortieth in sympathy,—and a teacher, young as I was, in Lenox high school.

"He sould see in her eyes a glory no Italian sun sould show, and what was the 'Venus de Madenna in the Bletine Chapel,' to the salatity face of Miriam Thern in the eyes of her lover?

"Beside, he hoped to enjoy the glories of Italy with Miriam, when every object would be doubly besultful with her by his side.

"He could see in her eyes a glory no Italian sun sould show, and what was the 'Venus de Madenna in the Bletine Chapel,' to the salatity face of Miriam Thern in the eyes of her lover?

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"He could see in her eyes a glory no Italian sun sould show, and what was the 'Venus de Madenna in the Bletine Chapel,' to the 'Madenna in the Bletine Chapel,'

to the salastly face of Miriam Thern in the eyes of her lover?

"Beside, he hoped to snjoy the giories of Italy with Miriam, when every object would be doubly beautiful with her by his side.

"He told me this as we were walking together not long before he salied, and I remember he spoke of the 'pictures, statues, and other treasures of art he would gather to grace their home, his home, and Miriam's."

"Oh, Grace! I cannot tell you how much we enjoyed that bright semmer. Will such an one ever dawn again for them?

"I can recall almost every incident of that bright season—the rides, drives, salis, walk, our sitting in happy silsnes, listening to the sternal anthem of praise that went up from the ocean.

our sitting in happy silence, listening to the sternal anthem of praise that went up from the social.

"Loving both Philip and Miriam as I did, they never seemed to fiss! my presence a burden or restraint. Both of them had come to me in all their childish joys and sorrows, and in that great happiness both valued Lucy's sympathy.

"I think I was almost as happy as they. The only joys of my lonely orphaned girlhood had come from Philip and the Thorna, and to feel they, so dost, had entered this new Eden, was a greater joy then I can tell.

"How glad I have since been that I never envied them their happiness.

"How well I remember one evening when Philip came down to the beach where Mirism and I had been walking, watching the moon as it rece from the water, and poured its glittering aliver over the waves, transfiguring their darkness to glory.

"I Lucy," he called in his cheerful voice, "make the meet of me, you and Mirism; I find the "Stormy Petrel" sails in two days."

It remember now the expression of Mirism's face as she stood looking out over the water, and the chill that crept around my heart at his light words. Was it not a presentiment of coming evil? I do not know. I only know the shadow fell upon my heart; that I wind to put

CHAPTER IV.

"It was in August he sailed, and for some months his letters came regularly and very

months his letters came regularly and very often, for he wrote by every packet. And such letters? Oh! Grace, it was no wopder she loved him.

"There was no post-office nearer than Lyis, a mile distant; and one day in November I rode over to get the letter she expected, as Miriam was not well, and a dreary mist was faiting. I would have gone through a far worse storm ten miles to hear from him.

"The letter was there, and with the treasure in my hand I rode rapidly homeward. At the door stood Miriam, smilling as I hold up the white envelope. The letter was even more tender than usual; and in his note to me he said:

"I sometimes feel, Lucy, as if I could not get on with the long, weary months that must pass before I can see Miriam; but I know you will comfort her, and be to her the faithful sister you have always been to us both. When I return, Lucy, your home shall he with us. I have gathered already a number of treasures of art for the home I so long for. Ged bless you, dear Lucy—you and little Miriain."

"I can see Miriam as side ast on the rug by the open fire reading her letter, her eyes so full of happy light, and I can recall the sound of her clear, sweet voice when she said on finishing it, 'Lucy, I cannot thanh God enough for all the light He has thrown on my path. From infancy my father has devoted himself to my happinees. Aunt Olivia has been the best of mothers; you have been a dear, true sister, and Philip? Lucy, I am not worthy of the deep, reverential love he gives ma."

"For a long time we set tegether talking of the days when he would be with us, and of the home we should share in that Edon our dreaming, that we left off building those 'enauths in figain and came back to the real world.

"How well I remember the little group gathered in the pleasurat parior, how the ready glow of the open fire slept upon the pictures on the wall, and sparkled on the rich, old-fashiened after and dainty china of the tea-service. His Olivia's pale, sweet face framed in the dark heir Olivia's pale, sweet face frame

and prositions us in a value of singu-usin, both his old own.

If the evening the quiet beauty of the little photons filled my heart with a strange inc-tage which I could not then account; the value of the little part of the little mow too will afterward, I was in count; by door to me, and ich I could not then account; well afterward, I was to see that me, gethered in peace and hap-

is more. Bytom and I your early, as a property of the day was a safe of the day was a safe of the day was been and direct many for a safe of the safe

see. Bet and greithen seem the melight thought of severages for this young girl, who could begin seem the melight thought the street, a full go and what pan."

1 I hand for High way they got the half until mental and he follow species of its possible the street, a full go and what pan."

1 I hand for High way they the Half until mental and he follow species only the half until the managed as his filter, and her cades reason called the seems of the street of the seems only and limbed any writing he might have to do and he ready to ride or and with his district; when breakfust was own, I head her as "For myself I looked as her fair, young face, it aspends you would call Lang and I by days hand. Oh, have you rises and he meaning an early seed to the meaning on the ready and the marring on the ready and the seed of the seed of

ore's business, caming up the avenue.

"He did were his usual keen, legal look. There is not apprecion on his face; and a fear of me new severy for Mirians, chilled my heart, a was absorbed in her letter, and did not see in. So I hurried down before he should have

tures nere, is so amoung that I must record it, particularly as my informant vouches for its truth. At an outpost far up the country resided an officer had his wife. The latter was warmed by her husband not to venture alone far from the house; but one day, inpredently going beyond her usual limits, she encountered a wild-looking Kuffir, who took her by the hund, and would be moved by no emispatian to tuffer her to depart. He made her sit down, and untying her houset, let down her long, fair hair, at which be expressed rapturous admiration. He next took off her gloves, and appeared enchanced with her white hands; and then proceeded to divest her of her shoes and stockings, and wasdared at her little white feet. The next morning the lady and her husband were awaketed at an early hour by a clasting under their window, and on inquiring the cause of the disturbance, the gentleman was accounted by the hero of the previous day, who had been so impressed by the charms of our fair countrywomen, that he had come with nodes equawa, to make the liberal side of archanging them for the gentleman's wife, and was not a little surprised when his generous towns were refused !— Major Paper's "Camps and Comments."

in then the door of the Lane was then in the other down, for me to put in the same convelope.

There must have been accountfulg legible in faces, for she steepeed moldenly, and said.

"Its Lane I Lany I fell me ail?

"Its Lane I must be steed rainly to you at the previous day, who had been so impressed by the charant of our fair country woman, that he are a knew with him.

"Its lane I have be adeey, and then, 'good Bonetian that he said subject of the previous day, who had been so impressed by the otherson of our fair country woman, that he had come with heads and we not a Rittle surprised when his man a home far her?

"Its Lane I have be nothing for Aunt Olivia! can still may a home for he put its mail met infinit austiful not Richan, not if all the indebtohem, is discharged. But you can make the excited in pour mosts, as the laditan ear, the indebtohem, is discharged. But you can make pur hand to the mail to paid, when my sent allows an a season on his man was Don Liberators, you have stranged and say: "Due Liberators of all these says having and the harden of your which we seem the harden of your which we seem the harden of your which we seem the harden of the which would have been able to the harden of your which we seem the harden of the which we want to be a said to the h

Philabelphia, Battedat, BEP'RE 16, 10

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such as the second of the second exhaustration, a weakly cook in addition to the apopul exhaustration, a we have an experience the U.S. gastage on their papers. Restitutions therein have a made in Fast Office Order when possible. If not, in United States notes—a when possible, if not, in United States notes—as well as the season possible of the season of the

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Respectfully declined. "Coming Home;" "Part-ing by the River;" "Emailine;" "Hutten Home;" "The Heart that Loves Me;" "Oh, Je saistiffade;" "Storm and Sunshine;" "The Hills Eteckal;" "Margrave and Ellen;" "To the Beautiful;" "For Music;" "Twilight Musings;" "The Ohk Free ;" " Partiage."

MEMORIES.

The heart has mentifies that never die; the rouge unage of the world cannot obliterate them. Feeble age, transbling on the brink of the grave, has them when everything else has fied and been forgetten. They are memories of home, early home; the house where we were born, the yard with he wealth of roose and flowering vines; the iller bushes where the rebins made their ments spring after opring, paying their rent in songs, such as we dream of, but never inear afterwards; the old sime and the seving where the children used to play, all the while the mother sat by the low front window, her face beaming out occasionally through the folds of the dainty meals operatin; the same old house

and districts delicated the joy-

SYMPATRY.

There are hearts that ache in every house held; and the aching heart hangue for dynamics. The regiment of the process of the p

unutterable longings for sympatry.

"Kies no, Hardy," said the dying Mileso. At that hitter hour, oven the stern man of heat-tie longed for some visibile expression of kindness, and love.

It is strange that, poor, weak, arring creatures as we see, we have so little sympathy for echars. Too few of an that look upon the corrows of others, as He looked upon them who went about relieving human minery, and who spake to the downsast and miserable, words of unequakel to-derson. We seem to forget that we are all subject to like feelings; and that it is as hard for others to suffer as it is for cursaives. As we see the deformed, the hegger, the feeble, and planned by want, and care, we solden think how stelly we should feel in their situation. We smile easily at some elly slippent remarks of our next neighbor without thinking how our crushed opitit would feel at a smile.

should field in their situation. We smile easily at some ally flippent remark of our next neighbor without thinking how our crushed spirit would field at a smile.

We lot some trivial thing prevent us from visiting the otranger, the clok, and the needy, never once thinking how we should field languishing in poin, without the scathing infinance of friend or acqualutance; passing the long, weary hours, uncertain whence the restemment was to some is more unform periahing.

Yet who has made us to differ? He who has rendered our lives piescent, has made others unfortunate, and we are unworthy of the bieschings He has bestowed upon, us, if we are unwilling to impart them to others. Our feelings should be no succeptible to misfortune that we cannot passively endure that another should suffer. When fir Philip Edney was dying on the battle-field, an attendant brought him some water. A wounded coldier looked wishfully at the cup.

"Rear it to him." said the noble man, "his

the battle-field, an attendant brought him seese water. A wounded soldier looked wishfully at the cup.

"Bear it to him," said the noble man, "his necessity is greater than mine."

Beautiful I the generous philanthropy that filled his great soul. Not only these whose names have come down to us, but Haaven is full of those of whom fame says nothing.

The shild who labors to support and make pleasant the declining years of a parent, is a philanthropist in the sight of God, and however little is known of them here, their names are spoken among the angels.

The man of limited means who makes a pleasant home for another whom circumsiance or misfortune has rendered homeless, is as noble in the sight of God, as the millionairs who founds an asylum, and whose name is chiseled in granite and trumpeted over the world.

STANDISH. This book is fairly written, and comes from the pen of a southern lady, who has evidently made good use of her faculties in general observation. All the characters are very marked—some noble and beautiful. The plot is well laid and sustained. In the invasion of Virginia, we have some really masterly descriptions of the contests between contending armies, that would do no discredit to the pen of an old sabilize.

GO THE LAND

OCENES IN A " MARCTULA

"Then you were not glad to seems the fire-send and one ills to which an aditor is heir fa-the heaps of letters, llegible RE, haproper calls, &c. I see you have yet to learn the hei extent of the responsibility you have taken upon yourself. When you have received the lane

extent of the responsibility you have taken upon
yourself. When you have received the lanes
well, the sight of a 'seasons' will give you a fe
of the horrors."

"Why? Beauties of the fabous that need to
increase from day to day? On that principle,
overy creature must be disantiated with the fit,
and grow dispussed with the daily ecospation.
All must work—at least all who are fit for any,
thing. There are some risk man who have pleasure—a pleasure both keen and intense acapite the acking frame and weary eyes. Whatever cocupies the intellect, and at the same time gives action to the physical nature, is a bistoing to men, for then his whole organization is kept in a healthy state, unless he passes beyond the prescribed limits of his power and overtunes himself."

"Which he is well."

passes beyond the property of the same bis an Editor," assessed the ex-editor, demurch, half amused with my long tirade, yet unwilling to

him. By I have no any setter, and did not any setting the setting of the setting the setting the setting the setting of the setting the se

them. On the whole, I like editors—think in-rather a lucky race."
"Can you extract homey from alone?"
"Not exactly; but I can adapt myself to the circumstances of my life so readily, that much sweet will be found in the bitter. From the contrasts of light and shade, we learn to enjoy light more keenly. If we had no servers, could we say that we understood the mea-ting of lows? Every situation in life has its dif-

Pare del Biomi The Atlanta of the State of the

this continent. They are essentially Egyptians in features and complexion, and real Araba in all their customs. Thair life is in the saddle, their saddles of their own rude fabric. They dress in skins of militals and other material, when they can steal it from vessels wrecked along the coast, whose criws they murder indiscriminately, they shoot arrows, huri lances with great force and precision, capture their game, and frequently their human victims, with the laste, ride like the wind, are most arrant cowards and thieves, are nonmadic in habits, having no permanent habitation, drifting with the winds and sensething with the seasons, from he interior to the coast, from North to South, and vice versa, as hunting, fishing or plunder layites.

the interior to the coast, from North to Booth, and vies serea, as hunting, fishing or plunder lavites.

Such is the Guacks of the Duril's Land upon first acquaintance. If we do not learn to know him better before we return to the regions of civilination, it will be more than a vender.

And now, provided there are no objections to the visit, let us go to thunder—and fightning. Perhaps it is, or was this very singular phenomenon that suggested to the supersitious Magellan, as he coasted along the low, andy shore, the name HI Poys del Diese. It is containly success to remind one of His Satanio Majesta, as he coasted along the low, andy shore, the name HI Poys del Diese. It is containly success to remind one of His Satanio Majesty's describetor.

Only temples the electric fluid finning, spitting, spectisering, signanging, here, there, and verywhere, over the winds surface of the here, have surth, all along the cours, for leagues and leagues, the whole space flooded with first seamingly liquid, streamen, the fixed large temple, and in the sir, a few fact above it, a continual cracking and mapping as a militar revolvers were all at work at even, the atmosphere for which a most efficiency and to the stream to the stream to the stream to the stream to the surface of surface, and furnishes for a whole very accounting sightly, some limes for a whole were accountingly. On hight our whole party, the lates it flows to a propose of the surface of the

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As quick as thought the doctor flashed out one of these brilliant Fremen pooket "Fremess," one of which he always carried about him, and there, not ten yards from us, were at least half a score of mounted Gracohas. A ratifling volley from our revolvers brought two of the rascals out of their saddles to a certainty. The remainder of the party let fly a flight of arrows, hitting no one, and then away they all went, tearing through the tall grass, and doubling round the wooded knolls, and away we went, hot-foot in the chase, following by sound, and riding every whit as well as the Araba, so that we held them continually under fire—only the great treashle was we couldn't see where to fire in the intense darkness.

I think the rascale rode as those Devil's rivers run, straight from some unknown necessity, for after an heur perhaps of the wildest night-riding that I have any knowledge of, we suddenly saw the glesming of our camp, and we knew that our friends were having a tussle with the thieving Guachas.

Cater blew a brilliant ton tan terra on his French horn to apprise our people of our coming, and directly getting the run-agates between we and the light of our camp firen, we began politing away at them again, tambling four of them overboard, the remainder shooting off at a tangent and escaping.

In going over the faid after the fight was over, we, found thirteen Guachas, whe were probably on their way to the Devil's Country hotter than the one they had just quitted, and are able knewledge of Spanish informed us that they had been sent out expensely to est no off.

A Leasen. FOR THE SATURDAY STREETS POST.

 $\{(i,j',i)\}$

After the novelty of my new life had a little worn off, a changed feeling of sadness crept over me; the very brightness wearled me; I was one of them, but not satisfied; I yearned for semathing else, and longed to talk to them of that future when the redeemed of the earth should go up and stand in their white robes before should go up and stand in their white recessions white throne, there to live, and reign

His great white throne, there to live, and reign forever."

"I do not understand you," said my new sister, "please explain to me!" And when I told her of the wondrous plan whereby a lost and ruined world was redeemed—that by the sacrifice of eac, abmement was made for all, she said, "Oh, that is for the earth and its inhabitants; we of this sphere, have a different lot, the atonement was not made for us."

Oh, the agony of that moment! The star that was once my home, shone brightly above my head; and gladly would I have borne all its sorrows, if thereby I might have again lishabited it. Reason was well nigh dethrened; and in the agitation of my soul, I uttered a pieroing cry, and awoke. I was edit on earth; and from the very depths of my soul, I thanked my heavenly Father—shouldering willingly my pack of care, only too thankful that I was still one of those for whom He died; still one of those for whom He died;

A PLEASART WIND-Ur.—The Camden and Atlantic Railroad Company carried during the month of July 45,985 passengers is Atlantic City. During August they carried 57,286 passengers, making a total of 108,289. A large number of passengers for way stations are not included in this count. The trains have been run with great regularity. Not a single casualty has countred on the road during the season.

Sydney Smith's joke about cold mis-sionary on the sideboard in New Zealand, has been realized there, a set of native function making it a religious duty to rosst and est fereigners. They have actually devoured one missionary.

SCRAPS OF NATURAL MISTORY.

WESTERN POR THE EASTERNANT STREETS FROM, M.THREET, TE. of year

a hundred emigrating peccarles, and although well provided with all the appliances of wood warfare, so furiously did the bristling rascals set upon us that we were glad enough to seek safety in the friendly tree-tope, where the belligsrent vagabonds held us close prisoners until we grew weary enough of roceting in trees. At length, however, having secuningly satisfied themselves that they were masters of the situation, the peccarles quietly went their way, and then we went ours.

THE CHOLERA.—A correspondent speaks as follows in reference to the expected visitor, the shelers:

follows in reference to the aspected visitor, the cholers:

When this dreadful scourge of God was expected in this country, more than thirty years ago, some cities prepared for it, others did not, and the mortality was in the ratio of that preparation.

The writer, a Philadelphian, was then residing in Boston, a city which escaped the visit of the pestilence. But that escape was not chance, it was like God's other benefits, the result of the use of means. When every indication gave assurance that this country would be visited by cholers there was in Boston no panic, and none left the city who had any inducement to remain. Public meetings were held, and money freely contributed for the thereugh cleanaing of the city. Numerous committees, of two gentlemen each, were appointed, who visited every decling, inspecting cellars, closets, drains and yards. Every soort of rubbish and flith was removed by public carts, and cellars whitewashed. Two large betters were rented and fitted up with baths, medicines, etc., four nurses were placed in each, and two physicians appointed to each. What was the result? Only two or three cases of cholers, and not a single case taken to either hospital. Was ever money and time better spent?

Of all the specimens of German-American orthography that ever saw the light, that of a Hartford saloon-keeper is the most exeruciating. He has "painted him a sign," and it reads "Beshdevels Nodrashd." "Positively no trust."

A Chapter On Old Bachelors.

Writing to Mondaymeters.

In 1684 and 1885, Col. C. A. Mar. U. S. A.,
was in commont of the profiler past Ford.

McMarit, Taxan, about two miles from which
place there was a vection seased finalizaberges,
who was as variant a openium of the power.

Joneo as could be fromed in the state. The call

Rhelizaborges was very troublessoms to the
colonest, often begging him to send out assessing
parties to hunt try howes, an, stakes from this
by the Indians. The colonest, after nevertal attempts to recover his states property without
mecous, finally refused to be humbingged any
more by him.

One movering (after the Lipsan Indians had
stoles two fine horses from old Shellanberger) I
was accounted by him, and after reducing the final
of the thert of his horses, he said, in a very esphotic manner, "Tell Colonel May that if he
don't read out a next after my horses, I will
write to General Washington, and he will make
him do it."

No Wormen.—One of our meet flathiemable hair-dresseer tolls the following good story:—An old Quaker lady was ounding at her compare one day, when a gry young girl came in to engage a hair-dress for the creating. She gave had order herrisdly, saying that the wested a haif-dosen "rells" and a betterfly on toe, a Grecian or "waterfall" at the back, with pleney of "path" and "cories," and enoting with as injunction to need along any quantity of "rets," indicate and "colorage any quantity of "rets," indicate of a colorage and continue to need along any quantity of "rets," indicate and "colorage, and enoting after her as she departed, "what a pity she has less her mind!"

LET Our Franceurs.—The first two Presidents of the United States, Washington and Adams, were Federalists; Jeffersen, Madiers, and Honros, were Democrats; John Quinty Adams, Federalist, or opposition; Jackson and Van Buren, Democrats; Harrison, Madiers, Democrats; Taylor, Whig; Fiero and Buchanan, Democrats; Lincoln, Republican, Democrats have had the Presidential effice for twelve terms, and the Opposition for seven terms.

227 In the Sheriff's Court, London, redently, a surgeon dential brought an action against a patient to recover his fee for extracting a tooth. The defence was that the plaintiff administered chloroform, and pulled out the wrong tooth, a perfectly sound one, leaving the real offender still in its piace. The defendant swore that this was the fact, and Mr. Kerr told the plaintiff that it was clear he could not recover, and the defendant must be allowed his costs.

227 Elx young negro men from the Island of Hayd have entered the Episcopal Thackegied Seminary at Gambler, Ohlo, with a view to prepare themselves for missionary work among their countrymen.

227 A WONDERFUL TREE.—In the birch wood of Outloden, Scotland, there is a remarkable tree, well worthy of note. Somewhere about thirty years ago a little glant of the forest was blown down in a storm, and fell right across a deep gully or ravine, which is completely spanned, and the top branches took root on the other side. From the parent stem senions no token of decay. Several of the trees are not less than fifteen trees grow up perpendicularly, all in a row; and there they still flourish in all their splendor, while the parent stem evines no token of decay. Several of the trees are not less than thirty feet high. The tree is a large fir.

227 Diokens, in speaking of a friend, says he was a long in the legs that he looked like the shadow of somehody else.

237 The man who "carries everything before him."—The waiter.

238 File Die Se.—Oyed by his own hand.

249 The man who "carries everything his throat from ear to ear.—Cut off his ears.

from ear to ear.—Out off his ears.

23 Fr.c. Dr Sz.—Verdiot en an old beau's
black moustache.—Dyed by his own hand.

War is as much congessed water as will fill
a cart like a mean trick to impose on one?—

Because is's a fow device (load of los).

23 Shall. Draws.—Shall debts neglected
ruin credit, and when a man has lost that, he
will find himself at the bottom of a hill he can-

will find himself at the bottom of a hill he cannot ascend.

ET Dissimulation.—Dissimulation in youth is the forerunner of periody in old age; its appearance is the fatal ones of growing depravity and future shame.

ET GRATITUDE AND GENEROSITY.—Whenever you find a great deal of gratitude in a poor man, take it for granted that there would be as much generosity if he were a rich one.

ET has is the subject of sympathy and not the slave of sald-laws.

ET it is good to repeat old thoughts in now books, for the old works in which they standard not read.

.

on the broker and reprinting a benefit of the broker of Signs or other days the stars of Signs

Of the old classes; sight and day, Af heart the above with patient love that meet like as their way! BYNA

ELLEN LINDENHURST.

BY MRS. N. ROBLESON,

the new it was a waman who, durting wildly at her, oried;

"For the love of hasven, Elien Lindenburst, a come with me. My young mistrees is dying, and he he heatened is away to the oity."

Elien hurried along by the servant's side, the subsand is away to the oity.

Elien hurried along by the servant's side, the subsand with heat spartenents to a lady's houself. On a rich couch lay a little fragile evaluate. Her fine was asken pale, and a dark cream flowed from the parted lipe, dyeling the white, embedded robe and astersting the long unbound heir hilling over the simpler choulders.

"What remedies have you used?" asked Elien quickly of a middle aged weenen who she judged was the housekeeper.

"Oh, nothing, mething?" sobbed the poor old thing. "We don't know the for thing to do. In. Hargare has always been here when she had these arried spells. Oh, sh! she'll die now," and the half-domested housekeeper rung her hands pitternely.

"Huth!" commanded Elien. "Bring me salt and alum and water; perhaps I can restore her."

The servent, comewhat reasonred by the pre-cence of one when they hoped could help their sence of one when they hoped could help their

It was a planeau alternaum in May that ElleLike manach and the cold apple were that,
half of bad and histoness, away that arounds common in the oast apping six. White edeads by
like small organics, mescod jass of the distant
hilf-spa, where green hillows of various smalless
half-spa, where green hillows of various smalless
had tensed at the tensels of awaters becon. The
machine threaded, with the guiden fingues the
man of sampled last and flower, everying the
graciful hands of the old eveluate with bloom
and invellence, and stake over the brown hale,
peaked over from the walke have beyong this evoluar
her like by gray willows, a sound of voices
counting from the white home beyond the evoluar
but likes Lindenharms our not the heaving of
earth ar sky—heard no voices hut the achous of
these what had death had forever hunked. The
bright, glid day brought no joy to ho, for he
seed mid in these-lay bearded he death.

Both parasets were dead—har keens had paserious mid in the death, and the couly lingured
and sounce, mapping the most preduced regreet, in order that the might deaths upon some
effects once the revery to the hill-tops, ontlag fluid yums the week. The evening our,
end a years mean has been and heaven, or Ellin areas
and states of action, a deather, which the
never the reveryed various echanics, the more
liftenth she from the while heaving our,
end a years mean has could be make.

The effective of action, a deather, which the
never the reveryed various echanics, the more
liftenth she from the worker death as heaven, or Ellin area
and states of the said.

The affective of action, a deather, which the
never the reverse various echanics of an elling and the said of the
man of the said the said to be the gave his besites
the work of flargers. He was grave
and relieve to the said to be the
man of the death to the said to be
the said to be the gave his business—
and small to be the gave his leaves to
his reverse of later, to the first
flee to go out; or gathered to repeles in
flow that the best of the da

"But with equal patience sweet
We should put off this mortal year,
In whatso'er new form is most
Content to reappear.

"Ye dead leaves, dropping soft and slow, Ye messes green and lichens fair, Go to your graves, as I will go, For God is also there."

Miriam lay back upon her pillows with flushed

nos—which she falt would soon settle to rigid imsobility beneath the coffin-lid—wept in allence,
is she said to herself—
"Alas I she will go to her grave with the
noness and lichens of the dying year."

The lustrous orbs unclosed, and Miriam whispered the refrain of the closing lines—
"Cotta none graves as I will so.

"Go to you graves as I will go,
For God is also there."

One lors November evening illies left Miriam
rith a servant a few moments, and decomded to
he parlor.

with a servant a few moments, and deconded to the parlor.

Thore was no light but the lurid glow of the live ceals in the grate. A force wind reared without, and heavy drops planted against the windows, Oppersond with approximation, about of the fee. The physician that day had teld Granger Margrave in her presence, that his wife could survive but a few days at best; but Miriam, happy and cheerful as of old, seemed unaware of the approach of the destroyer. He one had said to her "you are dying," and she never allesied to it.

Wrapt in her own glessny thoughts, Ellen did not perseave that Engrave had entered the room—not until he stored opposite her, looking haggard and distressed. He entayed to leave the room, but she gustleulated.

Basy?

The second secon

sat in the dusky gloom of the library, wrestling with his sorrow, as all wrastle who have lost friends—who sit in the cold spray of the river washing the sheres of the mortal and immortal. Ah! in our grief we only perceive at first that our life is hereft of its glory—our hopes dead with the dead; but, by-and-by, we discern that a new splender is added to the Hotne over youder, and our hopes, purer and more beautiful, live with the souls which death could not bind to the tomb.

Ellon touched Margrave's arm, for he sat with head sunk low on his breast. He locked up, and she recoiled at the sight of the dry, burning eyes and haggard countenance. She

up, and she recoiled at the sight of the dry burning eyes and haggard countenance. She said cothly: "It would do you good, sir, to go up and look at Mirlam?"

followed her. There were b

There were bouquest on the table and dressing-bursen. A guitle brease fluttered the musita corrains, and breast the golden bars into yellow fragments, dappling all the room. Miriam iny among the pillows, eind in blue eatin, with a fluory fall of lace about the throat and hands. White room were twinted in the silism hair, lay on the still breast, and in the slowe clasp of the taper flagers. As Granger Margrave gazed upon the sorten face on which the old love-light seemed yet beaming, tears swam in his eyes, and dropped upon that dear face upturned to his own. Efter stole stray, leaving him alone with his grief builds the casket, so beautiful still, though robbed of its transver.

The funeral obsequies were conducted without estentialized his his contested in the city conversey.

Granger Margrave granged his business, and made preparations for a long absence. The

other moment paused in the room.

"Are you glad to see an old friend?" asked :

tending her hand. "I am very giad to see you."

Ellen trembled with inward apprehension as Margaro ran his eye around the apartment. She arose and said: "Shall we not go down to the parise?"

"By no means. I hade Milly serve tea here, and hring up lights, and here she comes," he added, as the stout housekeeper entered with lamps.

Ellen trind to compose herself, but it was easier to think of braving the displeasure of Granger Margarore when about, than when he sat before her. Her former awe of him returned. She shivered and grow pale as he said:

"Did my block of marble come safety?"

od. She shivered and grow pale as he said:

"Did my block of murble come unfuly?"

Ellen gave a very treasulous affirmative.

"I believe I told the descrete to put it here. If
don't see it however." He game at Ellen inquiringly, who seemed suddenly to have become
a petrefaction. Marginer's eye caught the
white glean through the fields erashing the
best. Advancing, he uncolled the groon game
and started back as he encountered the public
semblance of his Miriam. For some momenta
he remained right and motioniase in contemplation. A burid light shot out of the clouds, un-

the dying woman metioned her to come acree, and teach her hand and fashly pressed in the series, and teach her hand and fashly pressed in the series of the

she nerves of society in general; was Mrs. Grey
Alden's outward weams. I doubt whether a
plain person, whatever her manner might have
seen, could have seenceded in being altegrates
so superadous and overwhelming. She was tall,
unusually tall, but so full in figure, without
being in the least degree corpulent, that her
height did not impress you so much when you
observed her alone, as when contrasted with
others. Her dark was always well arranged,
and usually wranthed about her head like a
dusky cown. She never bedesized her head
with artificial flowers or streamers of ribben, and
consequently averided the utiling drawbook of
resembling a figure in a millimer's show case, or
a vessel bediamed with figure A dishessed comb,
or a few richly-set jewuln arranged above her
herow, were the only ornaments she ever placed
among her raven treases. She draped horself
with valvet or rich dik. Her arise were superty,
her throat reyal, her motions quounly.

But Mrs. Grey Alden is not my hardne; is
bedeed I seasest langine her heing anybedy's
hereine. Hew Grey Alden ever had the courseg
to propose to her, is what excited general communit; but as Miss Theyer's necessarily distant
admires very justly remarked: "Grey was rich
mough for anything." He accumbly could not
have Soltened himself that the help Regian in
designing to seems the homes of his fortune, had
done so for the love the book him. He always
looked to me, in face, like a man whose heart
was undergoing components, which I person
must have the same of the worldly marriang.

I know that the real meaning of Jesse's
I know that the real meaning of Jesse's
or a young navel itentenant, whose intellects she
was a supressive of anything rather than of
my. Darver's langthing over He touched my
was a spent to the real file a way
were at that time seriously engaged in here!

"Envious creature!" acid Mrs. Fernell, acid
is a like the same affect, mann whose heart
was a spent of anything rather than of
my. Darver's langthing over He touched my

which twince itself to clingingly about the heart, which appeals an auticaly to the affections; a bells of the affections and frightfully appeared in all revalence in comparing heart the fantant in the fantant in the property of the affections of the state of the affect of the control of

such a thing as soul. It seems to assure me of senething immortal, more potent even than death, something beyond the grave," said Hermann, and his eyes said to her "I love you! I addre you!"

Sybil raised her eyes, and Hermann's looking back, said, "Love is Fate," and in his soul he vowed that the pure soul looking up at him should be swayed to his love.

What did he care if he broke one heart the more. Passion is the most pitlless of all evil things, it shatters the life it may not make its own. It is hatter than love. Sybil had awakened the steeping danger, it colled in her path and nestled under her footsteps; but do not fear for my darling, the angels will keep her pure.

path and nestled under her footsteps; but do not fear for my darling, the angels will keep her pure.

"Shall we sing "La ci darem," said Hermann, placing the music of Don Glovanni upon the plane. In a moment more, his rich voice blending with that of Syhil, rose in that brilliant dust. How truly he played his part in selecting this sir, and how false to Sybil's character were the ocquattish words of Zerlina? I presume that I was ignorant of the world's evil as my friend herself, but from the first I felt that Hermann Von Leifemburg was a human snake, a superb horror which would glide silently on to its ghastily purpose and leave death in its track.

"Love is Pate," I said to myself as I watched my darling, "if Sybil were borne thousands of miles away now, it is too late."

"An heiress, ah! indeed!" said Hermann to Lord Edgar Stanton, the travelling companion I have alluded to, with whom he sat smoking in his room at the hotel that night. "Ah! the Sybil is an heiress."

"Immensely wealthy, and an only child," added Lord Stanton.

"Have you any intention of courting her yourself, mein fround!" inquired Hermann, "you have entertained me for an hour past with the panegyric of her beauty; pray, are you smitten?"

"I am engressed with the West Indian widow, or size I should do so."

"Allow me to advise you to continue to engrees yourself in that way," remarked Hermann with a diabolic glance; "I have not forgetten

one of her own countrymen. Habita, manners, and feelings, as well as principles and ideas, differ too greatly between Americane and Germans for you to be happy, and although I would not thwart a serious love—"

"Your daughter assured me of her affection or I should not have so far presumed," interrupted Hermann.

"A Baratoga noquaintance of a month's duration cannot have given you any hold upon south a mind as that of my daughter."

"Do you love him, Sybii, dearest?" asked the food father that evening of his fair child.

Bybil only raised her heavy eyes, but they revealed a terrible truth. Love is fate.

That evening Bybil came to my room. She was extremely pale.

"I love him! I love him, Florence?" the exclaimed; "I feel changed since I have met him. I can never be happy again, for my father has rejected his proposal." Her eyes had dark circles beneath thom, and a strange languor and listlescoses second to weigh her down.

It was at this stage of affairs that Mrs. Fernall began to compromise herself with the individual whose initiancy with her brought about the final social annihilation of that progressive lady, and furnished the "fast" world with one of those rich dishes of soundal which the universal charity of the great minds common to those circles does not prevent them from making the most of.

Mrs. Alden found Mrs. Fernell very useful. Her very frivolity gave that element which the lofty lady's regulous lacked; for what is changage if it does not sparkle. Mrs. Fernell's presence faissis measure is vis. Still scandal was scandal, and when young and pretty married women too apparently infringe upon the allowed limits of coquery and plungs into a see of Saratoga flirtation, outflirting reason, and utterly haffing description, friends like Mrs. Alden will remonstrate. Her liking for the little woman was sincers. She though to be able to check the weird steed upon which the fair dame seemed to be bent upon riding to destruction by matching at the release of resemblemens, and applying the curb of friendship. I

impostoned kieses, then broke wildly away, looked up at me with comething herribly like death in her eyes, and fainted into utter uncon-scioumess.

looked up at me with something herribly like death in her eyes, and fainted into utter unconsciousness.

At this origis Lord Stanton appeared in the open doorway. Could be have been told to find himself at a coursement dietance? The cry from Sybil's lipe had brought several ladies and gentlemen into the corridor. I suppose it is easy to perceive that the grand coup had succeeded, and that Sybil, unless she became the wife of Von Leiftenburg, was hopelessly compromised.

"Call my geardian instantly! Call Mr. and Mrs. Alden," said I otersly to a waiter who had appeared also upon the scene of action, "Biss. Alden is indisposed." I scarcely knew what to order in the mides of such a seens.

Von Leiftenburg in the meantime called wildly upon Sybil to speak to him "but one weed," made his hair look considerably madder than before, wept and intensified the simation so completely, and with such therough knowledge of dramatic effect, that Mr. Alden, who now extered, was fully persuaded by Hermann's appearance, and Lord Stanton's attempts to wrest away the pictol which Von Leiftenburg had again seized, that the poor young German nobleman had been ebout to seatter his astate bealing for the sake of his fair daughter. Stage effect and consuments impudence carried the day.

"Why should be not marry her if he leves her so much?" said the simple soul to his wife that evening. "I thought is was her money he wanted, but he loves her, that is clear; she loves him, there is no denying that. He will remain in this country. I will menage matters at regards property to that he exame the surope or Washington, he may have my daughter at his wife. I cannot see her unhappy." And the poor, deluded father wiped an unwested tear from his eyes.

In the wearanthre Hermann was quicity nested.

"Be sure, carino, to have the helrens's for-

character to feel manustly. How should that which may have become the highest and truest of earth's feelings, for it hath a spark of heaving fire, live in a common heart, and, despite his intellect, beyond self, Hermann was incapable of a thought. The fire of a stress wan burned out, and he yearned for many things that marriage had not brought him. Home, the future of homestes, the sweet and hely bond of marriage, respected by mankind, bless by Henran, the gentle assesses of children here of that wellieds, the repeat of hims, the honored years of codels asteen, the over-strengthening home-ties and new joys of a bond made helter and more madering by one-beloved and faithful; these had no sharms for him.

Bybli had personded her father to allow her to bestow a large sum upon her husband. Horisann was galled at the assessity for this committee.

At this stage, Madesse de Gerry assessand.

At the engo, Madento do Geory appeared, and began to visit field, when site had not in the first interest of the first of

upon her with as flerce a look as if she had been to blame for Lord Stanton's insolent avows!. That gentleman was somewhat out of countenance, and when Madame de Gerny celled his attention to the view of the Coliseum spread before her, he answered at random.

"You look like some love-sick boy," said the widow, "what alls you?"

"Nothing," replied Lord Stanton, "but my usual evening head-achs."

"Ah! I know that; but better the head should aske than the heart."

"You," answered Lord Stanton, "for one can be cured and the other cannot," and he looked with impassioned eyes at Sybil.

I trust is is apparent to the most uncephisticated mind, that Madame de Gerny and the young seion of English nobility were playing into each other's hands—but considering the dark nature of the guilty game, I do not think that any extraordinary skill was displayed upon this particular occasion. Sybil's pale lip curied with neces—and if a libertine ever blushed, Lord Stanton, would have done so, as the young wife's eyes contemptuously surveyed him.

After the guests had returned, Hermann remained alone with his wife.

"I wish to say one word to you, Madame Von Leitenburg," said he. "I shall not suffer you on first with Lord Stanton."

"Enfor me to Sirs!" exclaimed Sybil, ignormal that it was her husband's deliberate purpose to quarrel with her. "I wish he would never dater these deers again. I, at all events, de not wish to receive him."

"Be can enally enough be kept at a distance by dignity. He man over dare appreach a vomen who does not encouraged advances with event manuaght and encouraged advances with event."

"And you begans here." Ered. She was about to

me after that weary evening had gone by. "I can never believe again. I felt that he had ceased to love me—his own words told me so; and yet I hoped, Florence, that when evil influence had passed away, my husband would be mine again. But it was not to be."

And the great tears, hot as molten lead, fell upon my hands.

That kiss was rather an imprudent move on Von Leiftenburg's part as regarded the lady actress in the scene. Among those who are to appear in the scene of the evening, Signore Di Pragi was, of all others, least like to keep to herself anything to the detriment of Madame De Gerny, against whom she had an eld grudge of jealous bitterness. She did not fall to apread the story, and from that time the star of the Persistence want down in the New York horizon. Sphil's heart-broken looks, for struggle as she would, her countemance told lits and story, confirmed the Italian's statement. Madame De Gerny was not sufficiently liked for it not to be credited. Several ladies, each of whom had some cause of resentment against the coquettish dame, who had so far sacrificed herself as to shine upon this benighted country, and give us an insight into foreign manners, terned their bests upon her. The door of the various residence of the world of flashim were closed against hee, her cards remained unnoticed, ne further invitations were extended to her. If no alitary grandeur she remained at home, and had so one to whom to say that "sollunde was charming." New York society host the sterling advantages which it might otherwise have derived from further association with the aristocraft Promocaier, in fact they were not appreciated. The ladies of this valger land shoot her of, bad thets, but one roulds—seen / we are so hepothesily plebelan!

Hermann now found hisself driven into seeking the "De Gerny" in the magnificant solitude we have referred to. Suddenly a thenge took place.

species diameter glander by the nor Angeless i di

have crowned me with myriads of geme would have seemed to me no glory like that of seeing his child breathe upon his breast, beneath his smile; to have kissed those eyes of his, in a being born of the blending of his heart with mine, but now! Ah! I have loved too wellyst; had I forgetten heaven in him, I should not dare repine, but I have knelt and thanked the Giver of all, amid my prayers for him in happier days, I was so grateful for his leave, and Florence, perhaps, had he loved me truly, I might have led him to think of God. I have had a dreadful thought sometimes. Why, since God is our Father, could He not have spared me this misery? Are His children not worth that to Him?"

"Whom He loveth, He chasteneth," answered L

ed L

"Whom He loveth, He chasteneth," answered L

A wrapt, intense look came over her face. She was renouncing earth, and I fait that unless a miracle was wrought, unless her heathand's love came back to her, that pure hearthad at least one hope, for it would soon cease from troubling, and the westy he at rest.

The physician pronounced the utter debility and prostration which followed to be the beginning of a serious malarite de language.

The first person who appeared after Gybil, at her parent's entreaty, descended once more to her reception room, was Level Stanton. His face was almost as haggard as her own. The Englishman had fallen passionately in love with his friend's wife, and despite the section with which she had received his advances, he was tarred to renew them.

"Had you died you would have broken one heart at least. Why this tenderness," said he, "towards that incomable cled who dares to suffer his thoughts to wander from much love as yours. There is no tecture, however helitel, that I would not undergo for but one memost's that I would not undergo for but one memost's

"Hermann I Hermann I one last word?" shall flybil rose to stay him. The door cleased. Her limbs refused to carry her further. The ancisoment of the entire day had been too much for a frame weakened by dangerous and proleaged illness. A hot stream bubbled in her threat, and the room recled around upon her sight as she fell forward.

When her mether found her in the meming the was still stretched upon the floor of the apariment, and the blood which had trickled between her lips was a deeper crimson than that of the rose from Madama de Gerny's heir, which Hermann had had upon the meanic table on entering, and had swept to the floor on his departure. It lay not a yard from where flybil had fallen.

They lifted her, weak as a child.
On the morrow the vamed sailed for Barope, and Hermann Vom Leifenburg and Hadama de Gerny had sloped together.

I called at the beans that day, having received a message from Mrs. Alden to say that her daughter's dairfrom had returned. The city raing already with the news, or sapid is the opened of canadal. On the stateway I met Mr. Alden. He locked bowed and agod, but there we weath a she find that upon they did man't brille on he would have been that he finds that our women than he finds that our women that he finds that upon they did man't brille on he would have weather the head of the course of the shear that he had fallen upon they did man't brille as he would have recovered that he he would have recovered that he he would have recovered the head he would have recovered that he he had a sheak had fallen upon they did man't brille as he would have recovered that he he had a sheak had fallen upon they did man't brille as he would have recovered that he he had a sheak had fallen upon they did man't brille as he had not be seen they a sheak had fallen upon the did not be seen that he he had the seen they are seen than a sheak had fallen upon the did not be seen that he had the seen that he had the seen that he had the seen they are seen the seen they are seen the seen they are seen the

to heary me too fast to my story; I board dram!

"Dob, dingle, dingle, deb, dingle, deb"— which he interpreted as, "Ob, indeed, Dentild, you may take 'em a'."

So poor Dunald going beens to his mistress without the ownged, and explaining the way in which he was induced to eat them, his mistress marely replied;

merely replied:

"As the fool thinks, so the bell oblinks,"

for had it not said plainly to his ears, "Donald, take one—Donald, take tone—och, indeed, Donald, you may take one at "

I am almost tired of "three-year-old" cayings—but here is one of a fuer-year old! A Robbie was out on the belony one night, when he spied a fire-fly, and was talk that it was a "lightning-beg," The next evening a sistem was breving, and the distant thunder rolling, when Robbie van in to his mother caying: "Oh I mamma, come out and show me the thunder-burs!"

At another time, we were amused at his outeness. There had been an election for Sheriff; and much to the surprise of all good man, a misseable leafer was elected; and the excuse of those who voted for him, was, that he was lame and good for nothing elec.

Boon, after this election, which had troubled the General very much, we were passing his place of residence, and there sat the old man on his garden fance, bent double with rheumstian.

"Why, General, why are you sitting out here in the cool air, in your state of health?" And he replied with a sly look, "Just to show folks how had I am, in hopes they'll 'lect me to somethin'."

PLOUR AND MEAL—The Flour market is re-ther more active. Sules 10,000 bbis, mostly extra family, at \$0,7500,55 for herthwest, and \$0,00 10,50 for Pennsylvania and Ohio do, and Sacy brands at \$11.0 ff. Eye Flour—Sales at \$0,55 @ bbis.

reachly range at Work water at the W. E. FEATERS -belies good Western at the W. E. FEUT-Sales are confined to Tunine, which are not so piecely, and map at Statis, Which Apoles are course and figh; and Dyled Prait very

Marie van Harn Bopt, Gloset and Lektriant Kurpe van Boalp Chean, Cool and Hualtet.

SHAVYY. MUNT'S BLOOM OF ROBES, the long delicate and netural soice for the absorber of la-will not weak of or injure the akes, it measures manent for years and connot be detected. Man free for W. M. MUNY a CO., Fortmann, 128 for Gryenits St., Falledaiphin.

constitute of the state of the

ENT, they having preved themselves the only medicines the best of cure the west masses of Dyson teey, fourty, Seem, Wounds and Bruisse. Every knapsed themseld contain them. If the reader of this "canteles" cannot get a beg of Pills or Olatmoni from the drug store in the place, led him write to me, 60 Maided Lame, coclosing the amount, and I will not be a free of explain. Many dealers will not heep my medicines on hand becomes they cannot make as much profit as on other prevent make. St cantel, 60 cts., and \$1.40 per bet or pot. Sold by all Bruggists.

THE BRATISTA ART OF BRANCHLING TAX BALL. Whites the complexion permanently, giving the old a nearly appearance, rancows that, freckies, plumpies and does not injure the skin. Sent by mail for 8 cents. HUNT & CO., Perfamore, 61 Sent by B. Philodolphis.

MARRIAGES.

Marriage notices must always be soone

On the 16th of Aug., by the Rev. G. W. Jerman, Mr. Wilman H. Scott, of this city, to Miss Annua. E. Hammus, of Lancauter, Pa.
On the 4th Instant, by the Rev. Wm. C. Robinson, Mr. G. Washington Campuill, of Wilmington, Del., to Miss Many A. Waddell, of this city. On the 3th instant, by the Rev. W. T. Rev, Mr. Joann B. Garrin to Miss Anna E. Bowrn, both of this city.
On the 30th of Asig., by the Rev. Jos. E. Smith, Mr. Joann Revenue to Miss Many Derwaller, bett of this city.

BEATHS.

Mollow of Double must always be seen

On the 2d instant, ANN, widow of the late Jos. Persons, and SI years. On the 32 instant, William Rucate, in his 204

THE WEST JERSHY EXPERS COMPANY WIll attend to all the small behavior of the second behavior of the second desirable, to all parts of the second desirable desirabl Pintelitpans, Aug. 10, 1965.

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PATERTAINING AND UNEFUL. Directions for a new Game for school children. Sent. post-paid for 10 cents. W. W. SWETT, Highle-lows, N. J.

TE AND HUMOS.

From Love.—Darid Creeding, when quite a greate, fall in love with a beautiful Grapher girl, and he dise feedbally, geographically, and position for the state of the control of the state of the balls was pure than the law and first the law and first them in the state of th

The Old Lasy Ahran.—A late well-known member of the flootlish her, when a youth, was summy and of a flootly and converbed short end charp in his temper. He was going to pay a visit in the country, and was making a great fun about generating each petiting up his habiliments. He celd aught was much annoyed at all his bestie, and simpost him by the comewhet contemparature question: "Wheneve this you've gene. Hebbin, that yo make do a group work affect year clear?" The young men lest his bestier, and pottishly replied: "I am going to the devil." "Dued, Rabbin, then," was the quick manner, "ye need us be see nice, he'll jist take yo as ye are."

curry.—An old gentleman named Gould married a young lady of minotom, thus sed his friend, Dr. G., at the wedding

Bo you see, my dear sir, though eighty years

"A girl of sinetum may love Goold, it is true, But believe me, dear sir, it is Gold without U."

Briev Gupuntane.—"What is the use of living?" enaried a veteral grambler the other day, (73% are flagged for crying, when we are bables flagged because the master is cross, when we are because the master is cross, when we are last to work still harder (and outlier something weese !) when we are hustands—and, after enhancing life and crossity in the service of other people, dia, and larve our children to quarrel about the passeden of father's watch; and our wires—is catch somebody size."

Their Square.—A young man recently hav-ing exceeded, after much personaton, in getting. a lies from a girl, want and told of it. One of her acquaintances met her, and mid, "So, Mary, John says that you lot him kies."

you."

I did let him, after he had tensed me en heur; but it was a tight squeeze even then."

"So, he " exclaimed the other, " he cid not mention that. He only spoke of the him, but did not my anything about the squeeze."

The Questi.—A follow, anxious to see the Queen, left his native village and came to London to greatify his surjectly. Upon his return, his wife saked him "what the Queen was like." "Leiks!" order Hodge. "Why, I now was so chessed in my leife. What don't think, Margirul's her home are like theirs and mine; although I have heard explesses my a core of times her arms were 'a lion and a unicorn."

ndent of the Lewiston Journal may he overheard the following conversi-tion between two small urchins:—Says one, "All's you got no grandmother?" "No." "I tell yer," responded the first, "they're tip top. Let yer do as you please; give yer as much good stuff as yer can eat, and the more you same them the better they like it."

"Within this grave do lie, Back to back, my wife and I, When the last trump the air shall fill, If she gets up, I'll just lie still."

tell" When Madge was a very little girl her father found her chubby hands full of the histonia of a beautiful ten-rose, on which he had besteved great care. "My dear," said he, "didn't I tell yest not to pick one of these ferous without leave?" "Inc. page.," and Madge, innecessity, "but all these had leaves."



Leonardo Da Vinci-

If this sineteenth country of ours, has one peculiarity more marked than any ether, it is expacity for stremuous and continuous vascring displayed by its great men. We live in an age of work. In every department of science, of art, of literature, there are men who lakes like giants, putting their hand to the plough, sind never looking back till Nature revenges be over-taxed energies by falling health and premature decay. Nay, even Kature herself sense times seems inclined to forego her claims as in the case of our gallant old Francisc, who, a nearly eighty-one, has carned for himself the title of "Young Palmerston." Everywhere there is competition, and the least slackening is the pace implies defeat. Frosh triumphe is seizuse erowd upon each other's healt. Someouty has one discovery astonished the world, heller another, equally marvellous, appears, and drives its predecessor into the realm of everyday life. Rallways, telegraphs, photographs, turn by turn, demand the public attention. Literature advances with gigantic strides. In the one department of weekly and menthly maganines, the issue has increased from 400,000 in 1881, 16 6,840,000 in 1884. But from the very fact that every step in discovery is known to hundreds of themsends of busy minds, and discounced from every point of view by sugger tempore, it is difficult to define the advance made by any individual discovery: and generally size mismost that can be said is, that more a sean improved as much upon the idea of sume other, as to make it virtually his own. The curiess phenomenous of shauthmanous discovery is necessarily size in the sign, and to believe that our greates man are, aften all, not so vary far in advance of the rest. But in by-gone time things seem, at first eight, to have been very different. In his tory the figure of a hero stands out—he and his work—distinct from all his surroundings. The discoveries he made, the deads he performed, or the light he shed upon the world, seem to belong to him, and to him alone. Probably the great difficulty

upon those that remain.

These remarks apply specially to the man whose name stands at the head of this paper. In his lifetime, though his fame was great, the Italian world had probably but a very faint idea of what a magnificent genius was in immidst.

A MAN was described in a pies as "I. Jones," and the pleader referred in another part of the pies to "I" as an "initial." The plaintiff each that the pies was bad, because "I" was not a name. He W. Maule said that there was no reason why a man might not be christened "I" as well as Isaac, inasmuch as either could be pronounced alone. The counsel for the plaintiff then objected that the pies admitted that "I" was not a name by describing it as "an initial." "Yes," retorted the judge, "but it does not aver that it is not a final as well as initial pieter."

Tuz hatter to the Prince of Wales has published a book upon hate, in which he finds fault with fir Edward Landster's portrait of the Prince Consort. The latter says: "Had the had lumbly been placed just an inch most hodivatedly, the coors would have displayed my name as 'Hatter to his Royal Highness,' and thus randered me an incalculable service, without projudicing the picture in the least degree, but Take, or the artist's fancy, degreed otherwise."

Management is made

MERSECULIVE is made on a large scale in New York by saturating corhomate of magnetic in silicate of socia or espithing place—once is estima-ing a good quality of magnesis und effects heing the only requisits for monosa. The profits are innascent, as will be seen. Magnesis reason about twenty-five comin per pound, allicate of weds-erem her; a pipe made of the "form of the one," as smoken welly believe, costs for mate-rial about five costs, increding the balance for labor.

Lotest Se Pare Attraction to W

public to notice and see him with this following indocuments:

The flectrities will be commoned by the planist, a gentleman who need to board in the name etreet with Gottschalt. The man who hept the bearding-boase remembers it distinctly. The overtare will consist of a meeley of sing including the touching new balleds, "Dear Sister, is there may Pie in the House?" "My Gentle Falles, have you may Fine Opt about you?" "Rother, is the Beitle O're, and is lis safe for me to come home from Canada ?" and (sy sequent of several families who haven't beard it." Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Munching." While the coraptured ear drinks in this awest music [we pay our planist nine dollars a weak and ? find him."] the eye will be suchained by the mignificent green balse covering of the Panorama. This green balse covering of the Panorama. The green balse covering of the Panorama of the Green." We shall keep up with the times if we spend the last dollar our friends have get.

AGRICULTURAL.

Come's Column.

Infraorum Poss.

An improvement, and a very great one too, is much needed in hog raising and pork-making—no one will deny that—at least no one who purchases his pork by the barrel, or in the market by the pound. Our farasites and in the market afford, as an abcombination. As a rule, the material is not such food as a common-sense Christian would anturally select, provided there were any sort of a fair shoice left to him. But that there is not—at least so far as any of our eastern markets have concerned.

Wa admire a nice, solid, aquare—out rib piece of 'salted or corned pork, where the pork lies white as prime winter lard, and oute as firm as all obsesse from the ribe out to the depth of six inches from the ribe, covered on its outer surface with a clear, pearly skin scarcely thicker than that of a first-class turkey gobbler.

There is value received, and capital eating and satisfaction, and the price of the perk saved in butter for diverse cooking purposes, in such a piece of pork.

But who is there that has over secured such

med antisfaction, and the price of the perk saved in butter for divers cooking purposes, in such a piace of pork.

But who is there that has ever secured such a price in any one of all our seaters city manked? We have never heard of the lucky contents.

On the contrary, uncouth slabs, flabby, greaty chunks, wrinkled dingy, selt, mis-shapen wedges than ever Chinese block puzzle exhibited, with a streak of fits and a streak of lean, and then another streak of less, and a hide on it like that of a rhinocoros—that's what we innocents perchase and Tautonic wanders assers in its mice goot bork as neitre win."

Now if a few of our rural neighbors who supply our market stalls with pork, wend take the condition of things late, serious consideration, and furnish just such material as we can find in the markets of absent any one of our Western cities, or anytime if a barrel of Cincinnation. But in pork-making, as in all other manufactures, if we intend to turn out a first-class article we must use in its construction the best possible insterial. A lourished, the barrel on playwood, and "fed up" on eith slabs dicks, wells material. A lourished of park.

Forhaps there is, no variety of stock in this country that more requires a therough repassartion and improvements, than the long. No other of our domestic anisatic as rapidly detectories in quality and condition when left materials is in a surfacture, in the formatic parts in the towards printers, this hided will-tone, whose head grain and grissing, in faceled than affected as admirable commends beard.

meription.
Then it follows that the ply, have disposed to take it bay very most given to hance, and hance of hard with a hance, and hance with a hance of his post-making match. These that are developingly posting resulting equality, and estring like hanced, of any analysis, and asking like hanced, of the post-match of the post-making matching equality, and estring like hanced, of the hance all the treads of large death investment hance all the treads of large death investment day, as the next disastrance is their propriets.

pockets.

As at present advised, our spinion is that the equal cross between the pure white Chester county and fall blooded Resex has up equal in this country, or indeed in any country as a pork-producing suited. All the better qualities of the two breads blead harmoniously in the union, and can good point of aither assems to be the better developed by the councilies.

better developed by the connection of the two families.

They are unusually quiet, good-natured, indolent fallows, handsomely spected, black and
white, with small beads, shreet macks, wide and
deep shoulders, very short lags, uncommonly
long, and well rounded bodies, with hame a
great deal falsibler and heavier in proportion to
the size of the animal than there of any other
loop, unless to be the Siefflan pig, who is an insignificant little grunter of very little account in
the pork line.

The great advantages of these pigs are, they
are remarkably small enters, grow very repidly,
and fatters with great calerity, putting on probably from two fifty, to these hundred pounds of
as beautiful pork as ever was out from a hog
upon no more material than one of the ordinary, long-legged patent plough shares would
require to expend on bone, bristles, and his longgarly existence.

Try the Keiser-cross Chesters, farmers, and
become convinced that they are the pigs for
your pockets.

RECEIPTS.

Original.

Cong Cara.—I oup butter, 3 sugar, 3 oups flour, 1 teaspoonful seds in 1 oup of milk, 3 teaspoons of cream tartar dry, in the flour. Spice to inste, and bake in a moderate ores.

Purra.—Best the whites of 2 eggs to a suiff freth; then stir in 1 pound pulverind sugar, slowly; 1 teaspoonful extract vanille. Greens a sheet of white paper, and dust is with sugar, slowly; 1 teaspoonfuls. Bake in a quick ores, slightly hrown.

Lesses Funcine.—j pound butter, 1 pound onger, 5 eggs, 4 ismone. Squeeze the julce and grate the rinds in also. I glass of brandy, add 3 scalded soda orackers.

Baltimone Tra Cara.—I pound indian meal, substituting 1 handful of flour for 1 of fasel, 1 pound sugar, 4 pound butter, 4 eggs, 3 teaspoonfuls of assures. Flavor to teats. J. W.

Icu Pountra.—I have learned unnething now—new to me at least, and perhaps to a good many others, who may have been wondering this long time how they might keep los conveniently about the house, and carry it eleverty to parties and pic-nies, and out in the harvest field, and its church of a sultry, sweltering day, as comfortably and neatly as possible, and keep it a good deal longer than any loe pitcher or water cooler in creation will preserve in.

Carry it in your pooles.

"En—what! Carry lee about in one poek-star"

Yes—That's exactly what I mean. Not in

Yes.—That's exactly what I mean. Not in your vest, coat, or pantaloons pocket however. That might prove a chilly experiment and total

failure.

Make a double pocket of any kind of strong woollen cloth, no matter how faded and coarse it is. Have a space of two inches or so between the inner and outer pockets, and pack this space as full as possible with feathers. You have no need to use live goess feathers, at asymptive cents a pound. Any eld pillows, or half worse-out hen's feathers are just at good. With a pocket thus constructed, and kept closely tied at the mouth, a few pounds of less many he had

ENGLISH SALAD MIXTURE.—Best a raw egg with a salt spoon of east, until it is thoroughly smooth, then incorporate with it a tempoonfu of mustard, made rather thicker than usual. When these are quite smooth, add, by degrees, one, two, or three tablespoonfuls, or even more, of good saind oil, taking bare to blend such portion of it with the egg before adding mess. This ought to make any quantity, up to a teacupful, of a tenselous mass, so thick that a teaspoos will stand up in it, and as smooth as honey, Dilute it with vinegar sill it assumes the consistence of thick cream. No saind mixture is so smooth and rich as this, and at the same time the original oil flavor is completely lost, from

of Controlled State of State o

STATE COL My v, 10, 21, 27, 24, 8, 16 white AR section as

My 5, 10, 5 c, 10 is major peaced.
My 11, 10, 1, 1, is a county in Obic.
My 5, 14, 10, 52, 62, 63, 65, is a state which bris
My 5, 14, 20, 52, 50 of the Union.
My 28, 5, 2, 5 what all patels most page.

My 12, 15, 4, 16, 16, 17, 6, 50, 16, 25, 12, 12, 13, 6, 16, 2, 5 what we all many whether in a patriotic and beautiful plant.

Montana, O.

Waters son the abressay symmetry page 1 on company of 15 learns.
My 1, 12, 5, 2, to a monal.
My 7, 13, 4, 11, 4, 10, to one who takes

My 12, 6, 5, is a measure of land,
My 14, 6, 10, 15, 5, is a nearest passage of the
My 15, 9, 8, is a count vessel.
My whole is the mette of one of the Unit
States.

JOSEPH S. ROSE, Ja

WHITTHE FOR THE SATURDAY STREETS FORD.

painful.
My 4th, 4th, 1st, and 2d, show repose.
My 5th, 5d, and 1st, to a god mentioned by clast posts.
My whole is a place of business.
My whole is a place of business.

Donbie Robus.

A city of Europe.

An Angle-Saxon coin.

A short sleep:

A short sleep:

A short poem.

A sly of Hurope.

My initials and fanis form the names of two ities, being the same as my first and last continue respectively.

Cincinnati, Ohio.

Charade for the Dress Circle.

And where I am there life I am not.

My second's what localy would at Yet a very famous we

Yet, like a petted infant, on its mother's neck will sleep;
and through the distant valleys, though his often found to roam,
It seldom wanders very far from this cradle of lie home. — United Service Journal.

Problem.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY SYRUING POST.

There is a serialn oone whose area squals 37.6993 cubic inches. In the come are placed two balls as large as they can be, one on the top of the ciber, sad the disapper of the top hall is to the dismeter of the hase of the come as 1 to 3. Required, the dimensions of come and dismeters of balls.

GILL BATES.

WRITTER FOR THE SATURDAY SYRNESS P

Poter lays claim to an equilateral-triangular trees of land in West Virginia, whose area is \$4 acres and menty 20% persons, (the square of the number of perchasin unid trees being 105459123.) I wish to know the length of each one of its three equal sides. DANIEL DEFENBACEL Arcterville, Septier Co., Pa. 227. An immer in requested.

Two lines meet, making an angle of a Samin. On one line are two objects—by swin, the other 640 paris, from the apoint. Required, at what point un the line will these two objects appear und greatest possible magic and what that the single and what that the same objects appear und greatest possible only in the Company of the company of